

chuckle. "The days of chivalry have indeed come back."

"Rubbish!" cried Brand. Then, turning to the crowd: "The days of chivalry are only the days of manhood."

Since he had come in he had looked gaunt and haggard again, his cheeks sunken, his hard eyes dark with pain, but now as he spoke the fighting blood surged in him, and he stood before these men, triumphant. "Men! Men! there's lots of work for men! Go out into the world and preach the Gospel to every poor duffer that hasn't got it—the Gospel of the Sword, the Sword of the Spirit. I hate preaching—I don't know how to talk, but do as Straight did—fight as he fought!"

Then Brand took Hilda's hand before that gathering.

The curtains of the days were drawn aside, and the priest was standing before an altar.

"Dearly beloved," he said, "we are gathered together here in the sight of God, and in the face of this congregation to join together this man and this woman in holy matrimony." So Brand Haraldson and Hilda Gault were married, and had the full desire of their hearts.

THE END